The Castellan

Graduation Issue

1948

The Castellan Staff

☆

EDITOR

ELIZABETH THOMAS

ASSOCIATES

Barbara Ross

Marlyn Sirkis
Gertrude Horsmon
Elizabeth Proutt
Rebecca Hartshorn
Patricia Coogan
Laura Jo Muessen
Cecilia Ridgell
June Weiner

JUNE EDITORS

Patricia Anthony
Rachel Early
Betty Baldwin
Joanne Boner

SENIOR EDITORS

Will ..... Barbara Ross
Sketches ..... Joanne Boner
History ..... Betty Baldwin, Betty Critzer
Prophecy ..... Anne Smith, Betty Ward, Elaine Leach

SOPHOMORE EDITORS

Will ..... Marlyn Sirkis
Sketches ..... Shirley Bowen
History ..... Patricia Coogan
Prophecy ..... Laura Jo Muessen

PRODUCTION STAFF

Joanne Rose
Minnetta Lowery
Patricia Hayward
Jeraldine Rickert
Doris Thompson
Cecilia Ridgell
Carolyn Jackson
Dolores Parks

Carlotta Pardini

BUSINESS AND ADVERTISING MANAGER

BARBARA ROSS

SPONSOR

MISS JANE WHITE

Dedication to Miss France

In tribute to our school mother, Mary Adele France, who has been President of St. Mary's Female Seminary for twenty-five years, we, the students and faculty of 1948, do hereby dedicate this, the first published yearbook of St. Mary's, in honor of her upon her retirement. On February 17, 1880, Miss France was born of Thomas Dashiell and Emma Price France. It was in 1909 that Miss France first came to St. Mary's as a teacher of science and mathematics. 1923 found her as principal of St. Mary's Seminary, and it was in that year the school burned to the ground over the Christmas vacation; but due to her perseverance and courage the school stood firm in the face of disaster, and from that time on grew under her leadership until in 1937 the Junior College was founded and Miss France was established as the first President of St. Mary's Female Seminary—Junior College. Thus, many of the things we see on our campus today have been results of Miss France's efforts, and these memories of our School Mother well serve as constant reminders of how she worked for her school and family and how we must, in turn, uphold the high standards she has set for St. Mary's. It is, therefore, with the greatest of regret that we say farewell to Miss France as our School Mother. She will remain always with us in spirit and memory.

A reproduction of Miss France's portrait, recently completed at the school by Col. Warthon.

"Dear St. Mary's!"

St. Mary's is a hallowed spot—why not?
It's beauty is both rich and rare:
Stately buildings, flowers fair,
Deep blue water, spicy air—
A Paradise, indeed. God wot!

And here, in this so gracious spot,
Young lives are being built. Each day,
Seeds are planted deep, to stay,
To grow and blossom, come what may.
Ah! fortunate, my dears, your lot!

So, think on this, as you set your goal.
Put all you have—and then some more—
Into your work, to increase your store,
While you stock your mind with useful lore.
And, God will bless you, body and soul!

M. Adele France
President

Editorial

Dear Graduates,

Now, you have attained the goal you have sought so long to reach. Now, most of you are going to see the world as you have never seen it before. Each of your paths will part—paths that have converged for awhile at St. Mary's. Each and everyone of you is leaving something behind you; each and everyone of you is taking something with you. Your times at St. Mary's have been good times; your friends have been numerous and true. You have spoken at times thoughtlessly; you have acted at times unjustly; you have thought at times wrongly; but as you graduate only the good and happy memories will go with you and only lovely and true thoughts will remain behind. You will leave with tears in your eyes, perhaps, but joy and cherished years will be kept in your hearts.

These years have formed the foundation for your lives—strong firm foundations. To you, graduates, we wish the best of materials and masons to fashion your lives to their finish. We hail you, one and all, as St. Mary's Daughters and as the graduates of 1948.

Your Editor

Miss Louise Rotha Appointed Acting President S. M. F. S.

Miss Louise K. Rotha, Registrar, Counselor, and friend to all, has been appointed acting president by the Board of Trustees in the absence of Miss France.

Miss Rotha was born in Waynesville, North Carolina, where she still spends her vacations. She first attended Women's College of North Carolina where she obtained her A.B. Degree. Following this she studied at the University of Chicago where she received a Master of Science Degree. At New York University, she did an additional year of graduate study.

Since that time, she has taught science in various schools in the South. Between periods of teaching she has done research at both Cornell and Duke Medical Schools.

Miss Rotha has been with us at St. Mary's for five years and during her stay, she has done "a bit of everything." As faculty advisor of the Student-Faculty Government, we find her "fair and square," and as registrar always helpful. As a teacher, she is hard but considered "tops," by all; last, but not least—we find her a dear and trusted friend.

THE FACULTY

MISS LOUISE ROTHA, *Acting President, February-June*

STUDENT COUNCIL AND COURT

Senior Class History

☆

Long years ago—1943 to be exact—Gloria Cawood arrived at the portals of St. Mary's Female Seminary as a Sub-Freshman and unknowingly began what is now our present Senior Class. Coming as Freshmen the following year were Jo Boner, Babs Ross, Betty Baldwin, and Betty Critzer. Thus, the five of them struggled faithfully through the years, being joined by Marcie Prince as a Sophomore, until they finally reached that eventful day when at long last they could claim the title of Senior.

As Freshmen, Shirley Moore presided as president of the class and Mrs. Manson, class advisor; while our Sophomore year brought forth many outstanding events with Mrs. Zimmerman, the Dean, as class advisor and president, Margaret Showell. The biggest project of that year was the Senior-Sophomore bazaar, and Oh!—the food (naturally the Sophomores were in charge of the food committee). Then at Christmas those who were here will never forget the Christmas banquet. Remember Jamie as Santa Claus? And then there was the prize for presenting the best skit; and don't forget "The Hamburger King" which won first place in the Speech Arts contest. To the Shenandoah Valley Apple Festival went Peggy Marshall, and as Queen of the May, the Sophs triumphed with Ann Mumma wearing the crown. Thus, the year passed swiftly, and it was time for the Athletic Association banquet (where, incidentally, the Sophomores once again came in first place with their centerpiece for the table). Our little sextet was now looking forward to their third year and the real beginnings of our own Senior Class. They were now big college girls.

September—and were they glad they were old girls. They well remembered their own bewilderment their first year, and were in full sympathy with the rest of us as poor wandering Juniors. It was the pajama party that really broke the ice, and it wasn't long before all were acquainted. The old six of the class took it upon themselves to initiate the new members into the class, and they certainly did a thorough job of it (they'll never forget it either). Everyone hiked (and I mean *hiked*) to Pine Bar for the annual A.A. picnic. Fun was had by all, but were we glad to crawl into bed by that time. By now we felt a little more at ease and as though we really belonged at S.M.S.

Handbook test and memorizing the rules took up about the next two weeks of our time. Then came class elections: President, Iris Rawls; Vice-president, Mary Jane Shepard; Treasurer, Minnetta Lowery; Secretary, Babs Ross. Our own Jo Boner began her career as Secretary of the Student Council, which was to point to even higher honors. Council members elected were: Elaine Leach, Pat Anthony, and Mary Jane Shepard, while Betty Baldwin represented our class as a permanent court member.

In the lives of our never erring Juniors, sports played a great part; and one of our greatest triumphs of the year in that line was our victory over the Seniors in that great fall sport, Hockey. We boasted four phys. ed. majors—Pat Anthony, Vivian Gabler, Milly Martin, and Betty Critzer. On the A.A. Board were Babs Ross, Secretary; Iris Rawls, Elaine Leach, Mary Jane Shepard, Judy Turner, and Jo Boner. In the newspaper field, Shirley Moore did an excellent and thorough job in editing the *Signal News*.

We had all heard about the U.S.O. over at the Naval Base, but we had never dreamed of it as being a place so nice as we found it to be upon our first eventful visit.

During the fall our class presented a very novel idea in the form of Art King's Daughters. The idea was producing great masterpices in forms of shadows. No, the pictures weren't actually supposed to be moving—ask Shep and Andy about that. Then came the day—the day to leave for the long weekend. Ah! It sure was good to see home again. Will you ever forget the big commotion caused by the taking of the diphtheria shots? For days on end we all compared arms with red spots. It served as good diversion, anyway.

Christmas at last and along with it, a million and one things to do. At the Pageant, Pat Anthony portrayed the very beautiful and spiritual Virgin Mary. Before we knew it vacation was over, and we were back at school once more slaving away on—EXAMS!

We found that many of our classmates had skill in that great sport, basketball. Libby Davis and Pat Anthony were representatives on the varsity team and played in many of our outside games. That surely was some team.

In February the school celebrated Miss France's birthday in the form of a banquet dinner. A few privileged characters (those born in February) had the honor of sitting at Miss France's table and cutting their own piece of cake before everyone else. We really showed our talent in the Junior-Freshman production of "Little Women" . . . Betty Baldwin as Amy, Lee Park as Sally, and Shirley Moore as Marmee all presented an unforgettable performance; due greatly to the outstanding and excellent direction of Miss Woolridge, who unfortunately was unable to see her own efforts under the footlights because of a sudden and serious illness. With the aid of Miss Short, our Phys. Ed. teacher, the crew and the cast courageously took over the task of making the play a big success—and it was truly that. There was not only a lot of work, but also oodles of fun while doing it. We mustn't leave out our curtain puller—none other than the famous Miss Boner. A truly memorable occasion.

Later in the spring Betty Baldwin and Lee Park participated in the Speech Arts Contest with the reading of poems. Then came May Day with the presentation of "Rumplestiltskin" in modern dance. Betty Baldwin and Milly Martin assisted in the choregraphy of the dances under the direction of Miss Short. Betty portrayed the character of Rumplestiltskin, Milly was

the poor old Miller, and Shirley Moore as the Miller's Daughter, Jackie Johnson as the King, George Lowery and Elaine Leach as couriers, and Judy Turner as one of the Ladies of the Court completed the cast. Even though rain forced the program inside at the last moment, all went off perfectly; and our own little princess, Pat Anthony, was lovely in her yellow dress.

Following in succession came sunbathing, boating, swimming, and then final exams. In June we said farewell to the parting graduates and a few of our own classmates—Milly Martin, Jinx Clark, and Lee Park planned on attending the University of Maryland; Jackie Johnson turned her eye toward modeling; and Judy Turner returning to Detroit.

After a brief but wonderful summer we returned to S.M.S. as full-fledged Seniors. All were willing and ready to take over the privileges granted the upperclassmen. The others looking up to us, and it really made us feel big and important, though we knew we had to set a good example. The orientation committee with Peg Fowler as chairman really had fun getting the new girls settled, even if they did almost break their backs carrying suitcases. Miss France was not only our school mother but also our class advisor; and we are very proud of the fine job that Anne Smith has done as our class president, with Peg Fowler, vice-president, Bette Ward, secretary, and Elaine Leach, treasurer. Jo Boner became our pride and joy as president of the Student Faculty Government Association with Betty Baldwin, better known as "Baldy," as vice-president. Senior Council members included Peg Fowler and Mary Jane Shepard; Betty Critzer and Jo Nicodemus were the two permanent Court Members. Babs Ross took over the job as president of the Athletic Association, with "Shep," vice-president, Pat Anthony, secretary, and Betty Critzer, treasurer. Other Senior members of the board were Betty Baldwin, Elaine Leach and Vivian Gabler.

It would be impossible to overlook our new classmate —none other than Frank King as a day student (naturally). No longer could it be said of the Seminary that there wasn't a "man in St. Mary's City." Hmm! Look out, girls!

We took our annual trip to Pine Bar with nothing out of the ordinary happening except that Marcie Prince fell in the tea. Big splash!

Because S.M.S. lacked a physical education teacher, our three majors took over the classes. Anytime, day or night you could find Anthony, Gabler, and Critzer on the athletic field. On October 12 our class presented a Columbus Day King's Daughters with poems read by Mary B. Wessells, Babs Ross, Bette Ward, and Jo Boner. The long week-end came slowly and passed swiftly.

Believe me, we seniors are really an athletic group, for once again our class shone in sports. We came in first in hockey which was the start of a very successful season. Quite a few seniors were represented on the varsity and junior varsity teams—each of which split to form an Army and a Navy team. Yea—ARMY!

There was the big Fall Prom with the unforgettable "Make Mine Music." Then came Thanksgiving celebrated at home with a four-day vacation, which we really needed. After all, we were hard working Seniors! In collaboration with the Sophomores we entertained the D.A.R. for their annual luncheon held at St. Mary's.

Oh, my! What was all the distress in the smoker? T.B. tests?! Cheer up! We sure were glad to find we were still alive—we waited anxiously for the mail that would bring the results.

Around Christmas the U.S.O. gave its final dance—this time the whole school was invited and did everyone have a gay time! After Christmas the U.S.O. was to be affiliated with the Y.M.C.A.

Again our own Pat Anthony portrayed the Virgin Mary in the Christmas pageant, and following the pageant was the lovely candlelight service at the Trinity Church where we all participated in carol singing. Following this we were entertained at a party given in the Parish House. Unfortunately, our Christmas bazaar was postponed due to a schedule that was entirely too full for everything. At six in the morning the day before vacation, we dragged ourselves out of bed with great effort after attending the gala Christmas banquet the night before (Santa certainly brought *some* gifts!), in order to go caroling through the halls. Everyone was really in the spirit.

After Christmas one thing was distinguishable—the variety of gay and colorful scarves all had received for presents. The wearing of scarves really became quite the fad. Upon returning to S.M.S. we were quite distressed to find our school mother and class advisor, Miss France, was quite ill and would be unable to return. With best regards and high hopes we tried to speed Miss France along the road to recovery.

EXAMS—woe is me!!

Ah! Happy day—we had the privilege of seeing Charlotte Hall's presentation of "Arsenic and Old Lace." It was quite hilarious.

Because of Miss France's illness and inability to continue as president, Miss Louise Rotha, our well-liked registrar and science teacher, was appointed acting-president. With full student cooperation, once more the Seminary progressed smoothly.

The Seniors shared equally in the worry and struggle in writing, typing, and re-typing the essays on "The Heritage of a Monument School" (our own). We eagerly await the announcement of the prizes to be given June 7.

Just because the Senior Class donated the most to the Red Cross Drive doesn't mean we're millionaires—no, I haven't got a nickel for a bag of peanuts.

Not many girls went home at Easter with tans this year, in fact, not even did they have them by May Day.

To the Apple Blossom Festival in Winchester, Va., went Betty Baldwin where she witnessed quote—"the queening of the crown"—unquote. For this honor she was maid of honor to the queen in our May Court. Pink is certainly your color, Betty, and your dress was

truly beautiful. From all reports she surely had a busy and wonderful time.

We knew from the moment when we first laid eyes on Patricia Anthony that she was destined to be our May Queen, and as beautiful a one that we could ask for, too. Pat was certainly provocative and sweet in her white wedding gown as she carried a huge bouquet of spring flowers with pink roses. It was impossible to restrain a sigh of awe as she gracefully ascended her throne. As princesses from the Senior Class, Peg Fowler, in a dress of violet, and Mary B. Wessells, in one of aqua, were both lovely and charming with their bouquets of spring flowers from our own Garden of Remembrance.

Just the following Monday it was that Pat Anthony as Queen, Betty Baldwin, Apple Blossom Princess, and Anne Smith, president of the Senior class crawled from their beds in the wee hours of the morning in order to be in Annapolis in time for a 9:30 radio broadcast. Yes, the Seminary went on the air with an interview by Jane Day, who was also a student of S.M.S. at one time. It sure was a thrill to hear their voices come over the radio and really made us feel important. Later in the morning on the same day we heard our own Glee Club broadcast and did their singing sound beautiful! Sounded more like professionals as though they sang over the radio any day of the week.

As the year draws to an end we are a little sad, thinking back upon the many happy times and good friends we have made; and we hate to think that for many it means farewell. Never shall we forget St. Mary's and always will we be proud to say—"We're the SENIOR CLASS of '48." Graduation is a never-forgotten memory—! "Parting is such sweet sorrow!"

See you Alumni Week-end, 1949!

Last Will And Testament of the Senior Class

We, the members of the Senior Class of St. Mary's Female Seminary Junior College, of 1948, being of sound and disposing mind, do declare this to be our last will and testament.

To Miss France, our deepest appreciation for her efforts and guidance, with sincere wishes for a pleasant and happy future.

I, Marie (Shorty) Andrews, hereby will and bequeath the Presidency of the Samadra Club to Mary Beth Early; to Joan Lee I leave my pineapple pie and coffee; to Virginia Burnside I give my A-Rating in History, plus one-half interest in my "Fairy Godmother."

I, Patricia Anthony, will my Secretaryship of the Athletic Association to Jeraldine Rickert in the hope that she will always get the minutes done on time; my quiet nature to Mary Lou Pinder; my love for sports to Carlotta Pardini; and an all-year-round ticket to Chestertown to Betty Anne Smith.

I, Betty Baldwin, leave to Sally Turner the Vice-Presidency of the S.F.G.A.; to Carlotta Pardini I give my beloved brother, Ray; and to next year's Princess my good times at the Apple Blossom Festival.

I, Dorothy H. Baroniak, will to Betty Crough my great passion for S.M.S., my daily excursions to the coke machine in the hope that there will be an everlasting supply so that you may have a monopoly on cokes in Social Science class and that your thirst will always be quenched! To Cecilia "Flip" Ridgell I will my quiet and demure way, my excuses and undisturbed conscience for being "slightly" tardy for fifth period classes after a quick trip to Jacks' for lunch.

I, M. Joann Boner, do hereby bequeath to Carolyn Sue Baumann courage and patience to fulfill her duties as President of the S.F.G.A. To my little brother, Earl Compton, I leave a schedule of school hours in the sincere hope that he remembers that Quiet Hour is not at 10:30 on Sunday night; and to Kip Valentine a life-time seat on the Navy side for the Army-Navy game.

I, Gloria Cawood, hereby will and bequeath to Earl Compton my five years' experience in trying to make the Assembly period on time. To all incoming day students, I leave my happy day-hopping days at St. Mary's.

I, Betty Critzer, leave my "old rocking chair" to Virginia Burnside in the hope that she'll find it comfortable; the key to the Treasury of the Athletic Association to Betty Resh; the Vice-Presidency of the Samadra Club to Ginger Borgman with the hope that the tea service can be found at *all* times; permanent court membership to Betty Dawson; and Art Editorship of the SIGNAL NEWS to my friend with such ability, Rebecca Hartshorn.

I, Elizabeth Davis, do bequeath my presidency of the Home Ec. Club to Virginia Burnside, and my happy

disposition to Joan Lee, a wonderful roommate and a swell friend.

I, Joy Dench, gratefully bequeath to Ginger Borgman, the Marine Corps—"she can have them"; and to Lucy Anne Parlett, my little sis, the best of luck.

I, Margaret Fowler, hereby will the office of Vice-President of the Senior Class to Ginger Borgman; my good times with the Marines at the U.S.O. to Pat Mahone; an atlas to Kip Valentine to guide her on her trip around the world; and to Lee Ribble, my roommate and friend, a picture of Ralph in the hopes that her dreams will come true.

I, Vivian Gabler, will and bequeath to Bertha Stone my hugs and kisses in the hope that they bring her someone as nice as Mike; hockey season to Gertrude Horsmon; and to all the Sem-Fems a happy married life.

I, Frank King, will to my friend and partner in crime, my fatal charm and way with St. Mary's women to Eddie Crouch, and my parking space to anyone who wants it.

I, Elaine Leach, will the office of treasurer of the Senior Class to Norma Lee Mason and to Elaine Symons a hand at the bridge table every night after dinner.

I, Minetta Lowery, alias "George" will the Presidency of the Commercial Club to one who is interested in Business; to Nupie Baumann all my good times at St. Mary's; to Trish Hayward my "good figure." I also will the mimeograph machine to J. J. Rose, and to Nupie and Trish I give a lifetime interest in a tea concern.

I, Josephine Nicodemus, to Ginger Borgman my seat on the Court in the hope that she will be lenient in dealing with the Juvenile Delinquents, and to Betty Chandler my ability to get to breakfast on time.

I, Jane Pitchford, hereby will my ability to understand the workings of our Federal Government to Eddie Crouch; and my suntan to Rachael Early so she will not have to work so hard.

I, Marcie Prince, will and bequeath my "Saturday nights" and seat on the U.S.O. bus to Anne Dennis; my basketball membership on the Board to Virginia Burnside, and my ability to conduct French Club in French to next year's President.

I, Barbara Ann Ross, known as Babs, hereby will the office of President of the Athletic Association to my friend, Emily Manlove, with the sincere hope that she gets through the year without gray hair; to the Inquiring Reporter on the staff next year a long list of subjects, plus a good ear for use at the Keyhole; to my roommate Kip Valentine, I say "Bon Voyage" in the hope that we will meet again soon.

I, Mary Jane Shepard, hereby will the Vice-Presidency of the Athletic Association to Mary Beth Early in hopes her arithmetic is good; to Anne Dennis, my little sister, my ability to pass history tests, and to Norma Lee Mason a watch to keep track of the time on Saturday nights.

I, Anne Smith, known better by "Smitten," leave the Presidency of the Senior Class to Rachael Early with hopes for a Christmas Bazaar, and to the Junior Class I will my sophistication to split up as they will.

I, Dorothy Throckmorton, will gratefully my love of horses to Jean Dixon; my ability to play basketball to Elizabeth Thomas; and my math book to Andrew B. Shorter.

I, Bette Ward, hereby bequeath the Secretaryship of the Senior Class to Patricia Hayward, my ability to play bridge to Sally Turner, and my "apple honey" to anyone who lacks eighteen cents.

I, Mary B. Wessels, leave my musical ability to Nancy McClenahan; my sore feet to next year's hostesses at the State House; and my seat in the May Court to next year's representative.

In witness hereof, we, the Seniors of St. Mary's Female Seminary, Junior College, have subscribed our names and affixed our seals on this 5th day of June.

Senior Prophecy

☆

The dawn of June 5, 1968, promised a hot and sultry day. Tucked in our bags were our tickets aboard the *USS Americana,* which would carry us to the Dominican Republic, where we, *Elaine Leach* and *Bette Ward,* would assume our duties as director of public health and American Consul for the capital city of Cindad Trujillo, respectively. We have just stepped from our train in New York's Grand Central.

With a few hours left before sailing time, we decide to look about the city, primarily to satisfy our epicurean desires, so earnestly cultivated since our days at S.M.S.

Strolling up Fifth Avenue, our attention is attracted by a most ostentatious sign, "Ye Olde Country Cafe." This ringing a familiar chord, our womanly intuition urges us to advance beyond the threshold. At this point we are greeted with open arms by our old S.M.S. Classmate, "*Andy*" *Andrews,* for she and her "little monster" are now the proud parents of a whole chain of restaurants. In the confusion and excitement of reunion, menus were mislaid so we naturally order pineapple pie and coffee.

Once more attempting to hasten Father Time's progress, we pause in our sojourn to take in a matinee. Characteristically ignoring the marquee, we slip gratefully into our seats in the darkened theater, only to be abruptly returned to the moment at hand when ten minutes past the appointed time the curtain rises, revealing the star as none other than our own *Betty Baldwin.* Between acts we hurry backstage to reminisce with another of the Seminary '48 graduates, only to find also there awaiting the appearance of the prima donna, her ex-roommate, *Mary B. Wessels,* one of America's foremost young scientists. Mary B. also finds time to capture the hearts of New York's dashing playboys and "give" piano concerts for charity.

Declining the tempting invitation to join them at cocktails, we slowly wind our way through this fascinating city only to suddenly halt in front of an imposing edifice housing the "Institute of Shy Athletic Blonds." A trifle amazed at so bold a caption, yet undaunted we enter and are welcomed by an efficient and charming receptionist . . . she can't be, but she is . . . *Doris Thompson.* Following the initial shock of reunion, once again, now completely entangled in red tape, we finally are allowed to enter the hallowed halls of the director of this novel institution. . . . *Jo Boner,* now Dr. Joann Boner, B.S., A.B., Ph.D., M.S. We learn that the nucleus of this profession was formed at S.M.S., due to a certain lack of cooperation from a certain Academy plebe.

A bit tired from the day's excitement, we trudge wearily back to our hotel and buying a paper, we almost immediately see a very familiar face on the frontpiece . . . why, it's the first account and inside story of the secret confines of *Gloria Cawood's* laboratory. Gloria, according to this report, is conducting research in the manner of the ancient alchemists.

Turning to the society section we are again startled to see our old classmate, *Babs Ross,* only the name is no longer Ross, but Sheats, she and the better half are flying to the Hawaiian Islands on their second honeymoon, if our report is to be believed.

Glancing at our watches we dash to the pier, just in time to . . . whew! We made it! Deciding to stroll on the promenade deck, we see ahead of us a curious collection of passengers, apparently surrounding one central figure. Approaching this quaint little group . . . realization dawns . . . for we see *Betty Critzer* painting in her best surrealistic manner . . . not a cover for the *Signal News,* but alarm clocks and baseball bats in the mode of Salvador Dali.

Again succumbing to the thirst drive we enter the lounge, when immediately we see, surrounded by a bevy of otherwise innocent females, none other than *Frank King* fascinating these beauties with his tales of how General King won the war single-handed.

Passing away a few tranquil hours gazing at the calm blue ocean, we proceed to the dining room and are seated adjoining a table set for 13. In the middle of the first course, the party occupying this table arrives. Why it's *Marcie Prince* and *Skip* and their own inimitable football team, otherwise known as Mr. and Mrs. Norris Pilchard Sterling, Jr., and family.

The skyline of Miami comes gradually into view—our trip is more than half over, but our gallant little band pauses momentarily to wave to *Jane Pitchford* and *Dot Throckmorton* still basking luxuriously on the sands—a long way from the St. Mary's shore. Lunching on the patio of a Miami restaurant, memories of dear S.M.S. again return to us through the medium of *Joy Dench,* now a glamorous fashion model attired in the latest resort togs.

Dashing up the gang plank, we pause for breath, astounded, for an additional passenger has boarded the ship in the course of its short stop over at Miami. *"George" Lowery,* no less—having left Fred industriously constructing a bridge across the Atlantic, she has turned her undivided attention to the organization of an international "Commercial Day."

Tired from our strenuous day, we walk listlessly down the corridor, but we stop abruptly before an open stateroom door and see Dr. and Mrs. Ross MacCauley, who are bound for the tropics—the doctor for the benefit of humanity, and Mrs. MacCauley, the former *Mary Jane Shepard,* known to her Seminary classmates as "Shep," because she heard that it is possible to acquire

an exceptional suntan in that region.

Our destination is near at hand, for during the night, Cindad Trujillo, capital of the most romantic and mysterious island of the Caribbean is now upon the horizon. Hours later it seems, on horseback we are slowly riding through the hot, humid vegetation of this vicinity. Pausing to rest we hear voices, familiar in that they are speaking English in this otherwise Spanish-speaking land—upon closer investigation we see a number of girls attired in immaculate white gym suits listening attentively to orders given by an attractive dark-haired girl. Why, she's *Pat Anthony*—and *Libby Davis* and *Dot Baroniak* are in the group!! Overwhelmed, we learn that these former classmates have a controlling interest in a basketball team and are spending the summer months here in training, preparing to walk away with national honors.

Finally, the overhanging foliage gives way to the clear blue of the sky and the long sweeping veranda of a home completes the picture; but not quite, for standing on the steps is another friend of our Seminary days, *Anne Smith,* now Mrs. Edward Crouch, Jr., mistress of a huge banana plantation. Inviting us to spend a few days here, with the usual Smith enthusiasm, she ushers us inside, summons her house boy, orders refreshments, and naturally our conversation returns to our days at St. Mary's and she tells the latest news about several of our classmates whom we have not seen.

A letter from *Vivian Gabler* who will always be "Gabe" to us, leaves no doubt in our minds that Mr. and Mrs. "Mike" Wright and the little Mikees have enjoyed their recent purchase of a new super Ford to its fullest extent.

We, also, learn via the mail line, that *"Jo" Nicodemus* has returned to the fold. For she is teaching Home Economics at S.M.S., but she always manages to find time to accompany her girls to the U.S.O. on Saturday nights.

Still, one former Sem-Fem is unaccounted for—at this moment our hostess turns on the radio and our train of thought is interrupted by a pleasingly resonant voice, a voice we've heard many times before, that of *"Peg" Fowler,* now an eminent psychologist and sociologist. Knowing Peg, she must have a new slant on the subject.

A brief glance 20 years hence has revealed to us so convincingly a fact that no one has ever been able to nullify—the graduates of St. Mary's Female Seminary have, in accordance with the aspirations of their Alma Mater, led beneficial, and enjoyable lives, enriched so much more by this common link, binding together the lives of each of the graduates of 1948.

Senior Superlatives

Most Popular	Mary Jane Shepard
Prettiest	Patricia Anthony
Best Personality	Mary Jane Shepard
Most Likely to Succeed	Joann Boner
Best Sense of Humor	Mary Jane Shepard
Most Diplomatic	Joann Boner
Most Studious	Gloria Cawood
Best Dressed	Ann Smith
Best Dancer	Betty Baldwin
Most Vivacious	Vivian Gabler
Most Glamorous	Betty Critzer
Most Typical Sem-Fem	Mary Jane Shepard
Most Athletic	Patricia Anthony
Contributed Most to School	Joann Boner
Best Posture	Joann Boner
Most Loquacious	Betty Baldwin
Quietest	Doris Thompson
Best Actress	Betty Baldwin
Best Figure	Patricia Anthony
Most Industrious	Barbara Ann Ross
Most Musical	Mary B. Wessells
Most Creative	Betty Critzer
Most Mischievous	Vivian Gabler
Best Groomed Hair	Mary B. Wessells

Silhouettes

"S-E-N-I-O-R-S, that spells Seniors,
And we're the Seniors!
S-E-N-I-O-R-S, the Senior Class of '48,
We're the girls with the looks,
We don't have to look at books;
So, Seniors, we rate!"

MARIE ANDREWS "ANDY"

"Mischief, youth, and pep personified!"

Glee Club 3-4; Samadra 3; Samadra Pres. 4; Dramatics 4; May Day 3; Home Ec. Club 3; Home Ec. Club Treas. 4; Cheerleader 4.

Short and sweet—a big fat Greek from the "auld countree"—and then there's history—a 250 pound monster is her type—pineapple pie and coffee—and finally an "Oscar" for Andy.

PATRICIA ANTHONY "PAT"

"As honey attracts bees, so she attracts friends."

Council 3; A.A. Secy. 4; Glee Club 3-4; Samadra 4; *Signal News* staff 3; Dramatics 3-4; Home Ec. Club 3; May Court 3; May Queen 4; Aquacade 3; Varsity hockey 3; Varsity basketball 3-4; Varsity volleyball 3-4.

Eastern Shore beauty—Allan—star of the basketball court—"Mercy!"—beautiful smile and shining hair.

BETTY BALDWIN "BALDY"

"You come late, yet you come!"

Student Council Vice-Pres. 4; Court 3; Orientation Committee 3-4; A.A. Board 2-4; Glee Club 1-2; Samadra 1-2-4; Samadra Secy. 3; *Signal News* staff 1-2-3-4; French Club 1-2-3-4; French Club Pres. 3; Dramatics 1-2-3-4; May Day 1-2-3-4; Apple Blossom Princess 4; Varsity swimming 1; Aquacade 3; Tennis doubles champion 3; Badminton doubles champion 3-4; Varsity hockey 4; Blazer Girl.

Delaware and dramatics—numerous broken resolutions for being on time—current interest, French!—lively and loquacious—nimble feet.

DOROTHY BARONIAK "DOT"

"She always laughs when others see no joke!"

Dramatics 4; May D 2; Home Ec. Club 2-3; Varsity softball 2-3; Varsity hockey 2-3-4; Varsity basketball 4.

Local color—all round sport—perpetual laughter in biology lab—men—could there be an interest in Catholic U.?—curly hair and dancing eyes.

JOANN BONER "JO"

"What a thing her friendship is, world without end."

Council 1-2; Student Council Secy. 3; Student Council Pres. 4; Court 3; Orientation Committee 3-4; A.A. Board 3; Samadra 3-4; *Signal News* staff 2; Spanish Club 1-2; Dramatics 1-2-3-4; May Day 3-4; Varsity swimming 1; Varsity boating 1; Varsity volleyball 2 Varsity softball 2-3; Aquacade 3; Varsity hockey 3-4; Varsity basketball 4; Blazer Girl.

A real queen in our midst—excellent and able president—to see her is to like her—ability plus in sports, studies, and dramatics—good looks and clothes—in a class of her own—this lady spells success.

GLORIA CAWOOD

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

Social Relations Committee 3; Social Calendar Committee 4; *Signal News* staff 4; Varsity softball 2; Blazer Girl.

Clothes and high heels her pride and joy—five year Sem-Fem—Jack—a flair for writing—excellent student—high ambitions.

BETTY CRITZER "SCOTTY"

"Happy am I, from care I'm free. Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Court 4; Orientation Committee 4; A.A. Board 3; A.A. Treas. 4; Artist-Lecture Committee 4; Samadra 3; Samadra Vice-Pres. 4; *Signal News* staff 3-4; French Club 1; Dramatics 3-4; May Day 2; Varsity boating 1; Varsity volleyball 2; Varsity hockey 4.

"Telephone for Critzer!"—artistic hands—pretty smile and devilish eyes—pennants galore—summer and Camp Pine Grove.

ELIZABETH DAVIS "LIBBY"

"Good nature is a sign of a large and generous soul."

Party Planning Committee 4; Samadra 3-4; Dramatics 3-4; Home Ec. Club Treas. 3; Home Ec. Club Pres. 4; Varsity basketball 3-4.

"Sisilton"—blonde hair and blue eyes—Miss Nonchalance—full of fun and fancy free—talent for refreshments.

JOY DENCH

"Perfect simplicity is unconsciously bold."

Assembly Committee 3; Glee Club 3-4; Samadra 4; Dramatics 3-4; May Day 4.

Tall and slender—long brown hair—U.S.O. gal—Bill—lovely legs—quiet manner.

MARGARET FOWLER "PEG"

"Or light or dark, or short or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all."

Council 4; Orientation Committee Chairman 4; Assembly Committee Chairman 4; Class Vice-Pres. 4; Samadra 3-4; May Court 4.

Jack Bilyeu, Ralph, Don—smiling eyes—winning ways—Western Maryland—infectious laugh.

VIVIAN GABLER "GABE"

"A good laugh is sunshine in any house."

A.A. Board 4; King's Daughters Committee 3; Glee Club 3-4; Samadra 3-4; Dramatics 3-4; May Day 3-4; Aquacade 3; Varsity hockey 4.

Mike—wedding bells in June—dogs—a laugh that's never forgotten—"loving" nature, particularly since Easter—"To Each His Own"—grand girl.

FRANCIS KING "FRANK"

"My only books were women's looks, and folly's all they taught me."

Dramatics 4.

Tall tales—"General" King—a slight touch of ergophobia—mathematical talent?—ever ready to help out—Cassanova—rapid rebel—P. S. a good guy.

ELAINE LEACH "LITCH"

"She looks quiet, but look again!"

Council 3; A.A. Board 3-4; Class Treas. 4; French Club 3; May Day 3-4; Tennis singles and doubles champion 3; Badminton singles and doubles champion 3-4.

Lampshades—"Gorey"—and J.H.U.—foxy—powerful forehand drive for such a little girl—has a knack for eating.

MINETTA LOWERY "GEORGE"

"Her step is firm and elastic, and dark eyes full of fire."

King's Daughters Committee 4; Class Treas. 3; *Signal News* staff 3-4; May Day 3-4; Home Ec. Club 3; Commercial Club 3; Commercial Club Pres. 4.

George, George, and George (confusing)—"You know what I mean?"—Commercial Day—L.S.M.F.T.—gardenias 'mmm—perfume fiend.

JOSEPHINE NICODEMUS "JO NIC"

"A mind that thinks and hands that work."

Court 4; Bulletin Board Committee 3; Social Relations Committee 3; King's Daughters Committee Chairman 4; Glee Club 3-4; May Day 4; Home Ec. Club 3; Home Ec. Club Vice-Pres. 4.

Dark eyes and rosy cheeks—a lucky girl who can make her own clothes—another belle of the U.S.O.—Oriental features make a striking effect—charming hostess.

JANE PITCHFORD "PITCH"

"Why take life so seriously, we never get out of it alive."

Glee Club 3-4; Home Ec. Club 3-4.

Navy gal—"You don't know, do you?"—flashing smile—K.M.B.O.L.—a special interest in North Carolina (could its name be Bill?)—sun worshipper.

MARTHA PRINCE "MARCIE"

"A winning way, a pleasant smile."

A.A. Board 3-4; Bulletin Board Committee 2-4; King's Daughters Committee 3; Samadra 2; *Signal News* staff 4; French Club 2-3; French Club Pres. 4; Dramatics 2-3-4; May Day 2-3-4; Home Ec. Club 2; Varsity hockey 4; Varsity basketball 4.

Great sports enthusiast—petite and pretty—science whiz—those big blue eyes—Skip—her crowning glory is her hair—"Deep Purple"—vivacious and mischievous.

BARBARA ROSS "BABS"

"What is living without loving?"

A.A. Secy. 3; A.A. Pres. 4; Party Planning Committee 3; Assembly Committee 4; Class Secy. 3; Glee Club 1-2; *Signal News* staff 3-4; Spanish Club 1; May Day 1; Home Ec. Club 1-2; Commercial Club 1-2; Commercial Club Vice-Pres. 3; Varsity hockey 4.

Suits, sneezes, smoker—Miss Gill's right hand gal—"Stardust"—loquacious (might this sometimes cause a blush, Babs?)—never a dull moment with "Babbling Babbala."

MARY JANE SHEPARD "SHEP"

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance!"

Council 3-4; A.A. Board 3; A.A. Vice-Pres. 4; Party Planning Committee 3; Class Vice-Pres. 3; Samadra 3-4; Dramatics 3-4; Home Ec. Club Secy. 3; Home Ec. Club 4; Varsity hockey 4.

"Aw, Miss Rotha!"—J.H.U. and Ross—always has a happy face and smiling eyes—21!!!—Smoe—a friend to all.

ANNE SMITH "SMITTEN SMITTY"

"She mixes reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

Class Pres. 4; Samadra 3-4.

"Quite fortunate" resident of Southern Maryland—goes in for sun tans in a big way—has made many a conquest at S.M.S.—sophistication—ideal companion for a garden tour.

DORIS THOMPSON

"Sober, steadfast, demure."

Social Relations Committee Chairman 4; Glee Club 3-4; *Signal News* staff 4; Home Ec. Club 3-4; Commercial Club 3; Commercial Club Secy. 4.

Southern Maryland drawl—beautiful brown eyes—always willing to help—bound for the business world—patience is a virtue.

DOROTHY THROCKMORTON "POO"

"I care not what happens so long as it doesn't happen to me!"

Assembly Committee 3; Samadra 3; May Day 4; Home Ec. Club 3-4; Varsity basketball 4.

The Florida beach her heart's delight—a whiz at math—outdoor girl with a love of sports—"Too Fat Polka"—short hair and the "new look."

BETTE WARD

"If words were dollars, what a millionaire she'd be."

Social Relations Committee 3; Class Secy. 4; French Club Secy. 4; Dramatics 4; May Day 3.

Spaniels, sunshine, summer—letters from that man at Harvard—smart looking clothes—"Whiffenpoof Song"—tremendous vocabulary for such a small person.

MARY B. WESSELS "IDDY"

"It's a great life if you don't weaken; more fun if you do!"

Artist-Lecture Committee 4; Glee Club 3-4; Samadra 4; Dramatics 3-4; May Court 4; Varsity hockey 4; Cheerleader 4.

A Baltimore beauty in our midst—Fred—great interest and ability in science—has a smile for all—Lehigh—musin, men, mirth.

SENIOR CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore History

☆

Today the daisy chain by the pool is formed in another number—the year 1948. It seems impossible to believe that these two years have passed so rapidly or that we could ever have been the shy, homesick, and just a bit frightened Freshmen in the fall of '46.

Time went on, and with the invaluable aid of our class sponsor, Miss Woolridge, the capable leadership of our president, Laura Jo Muessen, we undertook the baffling tasks of assemblies, King's Daughters, and other class projects without too many qualms. We worked together in harmony, with our classmates and as part of the student body, although that term cannot be literally applied to singing; as Miss Woolridge can well testify from the experience of teaching us Negro Spirituals for a certain King's Daughters program.

This class, although not always victorious, assumed an avid interest in sports and was proud of its member, Mary T. Naylor, who belonged to the Varsity.

As the months sped by we became accustomed to life at S.M.S.—the rush to the mail line—the (ahem!) numerous bids from C.H.M.A. and, of course, the first slip! Two of our classmates were Council members and did a fine job of presenting a standard example for their fellow students.

Spring made her "debut" before we realized that it was time for the Dogwood to bloom and the first symptoms of Spring fever to appear. We poured the exuberance of new energy into our "Talent Show" and later the class heartily applauded their representatives, Shirley Bowen and Patricia Coogan, in the Speech Arts contest. Their efforts were not rewarded with the prize, but the entire student body seemed to appreciate the presentation.

Never to be overlooked was the excitement of May Day—the costumes, gowns, and for the Freshmen Class, a May Princess. This honor was bestowed upon Patricia Coogan, who was very attractive in her blue gown.

During the last few weeks of school it was, as it always is, hustle-bustle—the Senior-Sophomore picnic sponsored by the Juniors and Freshmen—the rush of the last issue of the *Signal News*—A.A. Banquet—Play Day—not to mention Exams!

This whirl all came to a breathless halt on June 9, and after bidding good-bye to our friends—those who would be coming back and those who would not, we departed for a well-earned vacation.

Ninety days seemed to be a lifetime on June 9, but when enrollment day came around, we had to take a second look at our sunburns to be sure that we had been home at all.

The majority of the class returned to S.M.S. and were welcomed warmly by our beloved School Mother, Miss France.

We rapidly began to digest new names and to get acquainted with the girls matching those names.

The total number of our class was 15 and with Miss Stickney as our class adviser and Shirley Bowen as our efficient president, we continued in our pursuit of the laurels.

We once more exhibited team work in our first King's Daughters program—an oral reading and pantomime of selections from *The Child's Garden Of Verses,* by Robert Louis Stevenson. Later we scored two more successes—an amateur program for assembly (remember that hilarious skit?) and a religious one-act play for King's Daughters.

Talent was lavishly distributed in our class—Polly Parlett's lovely voice, and teaming with her, Mary T. Naylor—Shirley Bowen's dramatic ability—Bertha Stone's nimble fingers at the piano—Elaine Symons and her accordion—Dolores Parks artistic creations—and Laura Jo Muessen's dancing ability.

In the field of sports we had Mary T. Naylor and Elaine Symons representing us in the Varsity. The class teams were also formed and the games played with a great deal of enthusiasm.

In addition to our other achievements we were very proud to acclaim Freya Sattelmaier and Shirley Bowen who won scholarship awards to Goucher and Lynchburg Colleges.

The Speech Arts Contest of 1948 was in the form of competitive deliverance of short stories. As our representatives we chose Patricia Coogan and Freya Sattelmaier.

Then the faint buzz-buzz of May Day reached a crescendo, and became the main topic of conversation—weather, dates, and the opportunity to walk through the Garden of Remembrance during intermission!

Among the princesses leading the Grand March were our two lovely representatives, Marlyn Sirkis and Bertha Stone.

And so the year comes to an end—the end of girlish laughter—cat and coke sessions—pajamas before the twenty of—trips to the gas station—and the excitement of long week-ends.

We owe a debt of gratitude to you, our Alma Mater; for under your wings we have lived together in laughter and tears; dreamed the dreams of youth; and perhaps you have made many of those dreams realities. It is customary for the graduating classes to extend a bouquet of good wishes to the undergraduates with the hope that, they too, will have a good year. Last year, as Freshmen, we received one from the fine girls we all remember so well as the Sophomores of "'47." We have been happy at S.M.S., and now there isn't much time, so let us not establish a precedent, but carry on a tradition by saying, "Au Revoir" and to the Sophomores of "'49" the very best of luck.

Last Will And Testament Of The Sophomore Class

☆

We, the Sophomore Class of 1948, of St. Mary's Female Seminary, of the City of St. Mary's, county of St. Mary's, and State of Maryland, being of legal age and sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this our LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, hereby revoking and annulling any and all wills made by us heretofore.

I

To Miss Stickney we wish to extend our sincere appreciation for the guidance received during this past year.

II

To the Freshman Class we will our positions as Sophomores in hopes that their year will be as complete and as successful as ours.

III

I, Shirley Bowen, do hereby will and bequeath the presidency of the Sophomore Class to Olivene Taft, with hopes that her year will be full of luck and success. I would also like to leave my ability to sink while attempting the art of swimming to Mary Lou Pinder, along with my acting ability which I will to June Weiner.

I, Jarvis Claypoole, will my ability to say very little to Eleanor Palmer; my dramatic(?) ability to Jewel Meagher; and, last but not least, I leave Larry to Beth Proutt to use at her own discretion.

I, Jeannine Collinson, do will to Carlotta Pardini, my ability to take exercises every night. Also, to Beth Proutt, I bequeath my slightly questionable Southern accent.

I, Patricia Coogan, otherwise known as Pat, do hereby will and bequeath my philosophy of a color scheme to Elizabeth Parlett, my ability to associate successfully with the opposite sex to Jean Morris, and my naivete to my little sis, Jean Burks.

I, Elizabeth Dawson, otherwise known as "Bibo," in a moment of sound mind and body, do leave my midget stature to Mary Lou Pinder in order that she will not have to stoop when going through a doorway. To Olivene Taft, I also will my ability to handle those members of the opposite sex known as "men."

I, Laura Joe Muessen, being of reasonably unsound mind and body, do will and bequeath my slips to Gertrude Horsmon, Mary Lou Pinder, and Grace Thada in order to save unnecessary wear and tear on the Council. My little ink marks in chemistry go to Betty Resh and my deep and everlasting love for McDonough to Yolanda Kaiser.

I, Joanne Munson, bequeath my multi-men troubles to Amie Southall. I also leave to my roommate, Jean Morris, my ability to eat potted ham with sincere hopes that she is more successful than I.

I, Mary Taylor, do hereby leave and bequeath my naturally blond hair to Amie Southall to be used in harmony with her blue eyes. I, also, most joyously leave my remarkable ability to comprehend French to Norma Lou Brewster. My love for the Mountains goes to Jean Morris, by whom it will be gratefully received, I'm sure.

I, Dolores Parks, do will and bequeath my marvelously controlled temper in the typing room to Barbara Gray. My figure I would like to leave to Catherine Dallam, otherwise known as Kitty, to be used when needed.

I, Lucy Ann Parlett, do will to Grace Thada my singing voice in order that BILLY THE KID might be sung in a cultured manner.

I, Geraldine Rickert, do hereby will and bequeath all my blue ribbons awarded for staying out of mischief to June Weiner and also to Olivene Taft I leave my ability to sing while walking up the hall.

I, Freya Sattelmaier, do leave to Amie Southall my position as treasurer in the Student Council, in hopes that she will not have such a warm day as I had, to extract $5.00 from every unwilling Sem-fem. I also leave my naturally curly hair to Carlotta Pardini.

I, Marlyn Sirkis, do will and bequeath my grand times at Charlotte Hall to any of the future Sophomores who are fortunate enough to have them. To Betty Chandler, my ex-roommate, I will my ability to keep my men in alphabetical order.

I, Bertha Stone, being of reasonably sound mind and memory, do will my position as maestro to Alice Thompson. May she have a long and lasting friendship with Chopin.

I, Elaine Symons, do will to Carolyn Jackson a certain bashful boy from C. H. M. A. and to my roommate, Norma Lou Brewster, I will my ability to get into trouble after lights-out.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF we have hereunto set our hands to this our LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT at St. Mary's Female Seminary, St. Mary's City, Maryland, this fifth day of June, A. D. 1948.

The foregoing instrument was signed by the said Sophomores in our presence and by them published and declared as and for their LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, and at their request and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, we hereunto subscribe our names as attesting witnesses at St. Mary's Female Seminary, St. Mary's City, Maryland, this fifth day of June, A. D. 1948.

FREDDIE THE FROG
of the pond in the Garden of Remembrance

LUK-IE
of Cactus Junction.

Sophomore Prophecy

☆

It is late in the spring. The year is 1963 and I, Laura Jo Muessen, am having a few days of vacation. I slip into the seat of my helicopter and push the various confusing buttons which must carry me into the air.

I have a 4:00 o'clock date for tea with *Jeannine Collinson*. As per usual I arrive at her home at exactly 3:59, and receive a hearty greeting from her six sons, all named Norman. Jeannine is very busy keeping house for her little family.

After an hour or so of talking over old times and old friends, I take my leave and continue on to Washington. I decide to drop in on *Betty Dawson* who is also a faithful wife and mother. She and Paul invite me to dinner. Remembering that Betty and I took a home economics course together back at S.M.S., I am curious to see what it has done for her. The meal is delicious (I must remember to go out and compliment her cook). We chat a while, but I find my time limited, and I must depart.

I decide to go on to Baltimore tonight. Perhaps, I can prevail upon *Jarvis Claypoole* to let me stay with her in her apartment. She and Edward have finally set the date for July 5, and after their honeymoon in New England, they will live at the far end of Massachusetts Avenue in Washington.

At breakfast I run into *Jerry Rickert* and *Marlyn Sirkis*. Jerry is now Head Supervisor of Union Memorial Hospital in Baltimore. Rumor has it that a certain young intern named Karl is showing more than a professional interest in her.

Meanwhile, matrimony has lost out to an atom, for Marlyn has given up all thought of marriage. She tells me that she is spending all of her time on her latest experiment—trying to split a split atom. Hm . . . A cyclotron is her wedding ring.

They tell me that *Freya Sattlemaier*, who is now the most famous female physician in the world, has discovered a single cure for any and all diseases.

If I am to get to Oakland in time to pick up *Mary T. Naylor*, I must hurry. I have promised to take her to New York with me. She wants to see about entering her son, Bob, Jr., on the waiting list for West Point.

Once in New York, I land Jaspar at La Guardia Air Field, put on my neon thumb, and hitch hike about the metropolis.

My first stop is the Met, where I find *Lucy Anne Parlett*, singing brilliantly one opera after another from "Carmen" to "Il Trovatore." Her business manager, Kenneth Read, seems to be taking care of her publicity almost as well as he is managing her personal affairs.

Shirley Bowen, who recently changed her name to Barrymore for reasons well known to us all, has established her own theater in Times Square. She is producing several Shakespearean plays, and as I enter she looks up at me absentmindedly, and I hear her mutter something about, "Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow—." Being a very sentimental soul, I am forced to withdraw from the premises, but not without first bidding a fond farewell to Shirley and Macbeth.

I recall something that was said about *Bertha Stone* making the news so I relinquish a few pennies to buy a newspaper. Sure enough! On the first page I see her picture with a long article telling about her graduation from a famous conservatory of music in Munich. She has been requested to play before many noble European families. After her concert tour abroad, she intends to return to the United States for a brief visit before continuing her musical career.

In the same paper I find a column on advice to the lovelorn written by none other than *Joanne Munson*. She is writing at her home with Ed in Texas and doing very well with six of her seven languages. She still has a little trouble writing letters in French.

Flying low over Cumberland I catch a glimpse of *Elaine Symons* hanging out her Monday wash. I drop down to see her and comment on her snow-white laundry. She and Kyle are settled down to raising a fine family of two sets of twins. She sings them to sleep every night with the song she composed back at S.M.S. —"Give Me the Moon."

Elaine shows me her new wardrobe designed by our classmate, *Dolores Parks*. Dolores is now the foremost fashion designer of the Western Hemisphere, but, we, the glorious Sophomores have a priority on all her creations.

With a prolonged farewell, I leave Elaine to her washing and continue southward. I have a few hours left before I must return to work, so I stop in on *Pat Coogan*. Pat is the leading journalist of the day, and at present she is writing a volume of best sellers with the help of a certain Harry Mortenson. They deal with psychology, anthropology, romance, science, and architecture. Shhh! Stranger things have happened. Because she is so engrossed in her work, I remain at her home for only a few minutes. Before I go, however, Pat who is the gay divorcee of the class shows me the pictures of her five husbands. She plans to write a book about them some day.

And now, with my little volume of "Ogden Nash" tucked under my arm, I again climb behind Jaspar's joy stick and wend my merry way back to St. Mary's Co-ed College where I am head janitress of the girls' dorm.

Forget-Me-Nots

SHIRLEY J. BOWEN "BO"

"Eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow we may die."

Dramatic Club 1, 2; Secretary of Freshman Class; President of Sophomore Class; Orientation Committee 2; Student Council 2; Secretary of Court 2; Bulletin Board Committee 1; A.A. Board 2; Signal News 1; Home Ec Club 1; Varsity (volleyball) 2.

City gal—ready wit—wim, wigor, and witality in sports, *dramatics,* and scholastics—self dependent—hobby: Martin—just the opposite of a southern drawl.

JARVIS CLAYPOOLE "JARVIS"

"Oh! how I hate to get up in the morning."

Dramatic Club 2; Signal News 2.

She knows her paints—it's a wonderful life—blue eyes—appetite—always happy—full of ideas.

JEANNINE E. COLLINSON "JEANNINE"

"A perfect mother for future generations."

King's Daughters Committee 1; French Club 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Glee Club I, 2; Home Ec Club 2; Commercial Club 2; Social Relations Committee 2; Varsity (volleyball).

Quiet—anxious to be helpful—pleasant personality—patient nature—the gal with the embarrassing moments—valuable marriage material (for Norman).

PATRICIA COOGAN "PAT"

"Sees the world at its best."

May Princess 1; Signal News 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 2; Student Council 2; Orientation Committee 2; Cheerleader 2.

Early bird—bubbling laughter—studious when wearing glasses—optimistic—a true friend—sincere worker—where there is history there is Pat and Frank.

BETTY DAWSON "BIBO"

"Love 'em and leave 'em."

Glee Club 2; Party Planning Committee 2.

Vivacious—convincing personality—that immaculate room (?)— alert ears in Sociology—dependable—loads of fun always.

LAURA JO MUESSEN "MUSE"

"Charlotte Hall is the root of all evil."

Party Planning Committee 1; President of Freshman Class; A.A. Board 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Signal News 2.

Plenty of pep—malicious twinkle—artist at heart—partner for Martha Grahm—leatherless shoes—horses.

JOANNE MUNSON "JO"

"True love never runs smooth."

Party Planning Committee 2; Glee Club 2; Home Ec 2.

Men problems—the silent type (?)—born with scissors in her hand — blondy — likes the Texas climate (HMMM)—conscientious student.

MARY T. NAYLOR "NAILS"

"Take me back to Oakland—and Bob!"

French Club 1; A.A. Board 2; Secretary of Sophomore Class; Glee Club 1, 2; Varsity (basketball) 1, 2; Student Council 2; King's Daughters Committee 2.

Rowdy dow! — born athlete — dangerous when in chem. lab.—reds—natural contortionist—fun to be with—competition for Lily Pons.

DOLORES PARKS "DE"

"Serious outlook on life cleverly hidden with a gay personality."

Party Planning Committee 1; Signal News 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 1, 2.

Marvelous sense of humor — merry disposition — cooperative—goldy locks—realistic—Manana!

LUCY ANNE PARLETT "POLLY"

"One can conquer anything calmly."

Glee Club 2.

Treasures friendship — remarkable voice — quiet, but aware—orbit of her world is Ken—sweet—generous.

JERRY RICKERT "JERRY"

"Sophomores' dare-devil."

French Club 1; Treasurer of Freshman class; Treasurer of Sophomore class; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Social Calendar Committee 1; Commercial Club 2; Orientation Committee 2; A.A. Board 2; Varsity (volleyball) 2.

Mischievous laughter—dangerous grin—excellent student in athletics and scholastics—friend to all—independent nature—endless ambition—"Karl."

FREYA SATTELMAIER "FREYA"

"The path to progress is via knowledge."

Party Planning Committee 2; Social Calendar Committee 2; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Signal News 2; French Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 2; Student Council 1, 2; Treasurer Student Council 2; Orientation Committee 2.

Statistics—excellent in scholastics—book worm—life with mother—efficient—future doctor.

ELAINE SYMONS "SY"

"I'm Cumberland born and bred, and on Cumberland corn *I'm fed."*

Home Ec Club 2; Commercial Club 2; Dramatic Club 2; Varsity (basketball) 2.

Gift to the world of accordians—wonderful personality—fighting spirit (when with Kyle)—among the best in athletics—that good ole' accent—always has a good time.

MARLYN SIRKIS "MARLYN"

"Not failure but low aim is crime"

Assembly Committee 1, 2; Dramatic Club 1; French Club 1; Glee Club 1; Signal News 1, 2; Student Council 1; Cheerleader 2; May Princess 2; Vice-president of Sophomore class.

Liked by all (including C.H.M.A.)—contagious wit—appreciates the fine arts—scientist at work—profession: Dr. Joseph Shuman—enthusiastic—when French is there Marlyn isn't.

BERTHA STONE "BERTIE"

"The world without music appears as a voiceless person."

Dramatic Club 2; Glee Club 2; Artist and Lecture Committee 2; French Club 2; May Princess 2.

That evermoving foot—lends to the beauty of music—good looking—interested—Ah, German's the language—men aren't worth it.

Sophomore Superlatives

Most Popular	Mary T. Naylor
Prettiest	Bertha Stone
Best Personality	Shirley Bowen
Most Likely to Succeed	Freya Sattelmaier
Best Sense of Humor	Shirley Bowen
Most Diplomatic	Shirley Bowen
Most Studious	Freya Sattelmaier
Best Dressed	Freya Sattelmaier
Best Dancer	Laura Jo Muessen
Most Vivacious	Patricia Coogan
Most Glamorous	Marlyn Sirkis
Most Typical Sem-Fem	Geraldine Rickert
Most Athletic	Mary T. Naylor
Contributed Most to School	Shirley Bowen
Best Posture	Bertha Stone
Most Loquacious	Jarvis Claypoole
Quietest	Betty Joanne Munson
Best Actress	Shirley Bowen
Best Figure	Marlyn Sirkis
Most Industrious	Shirley Bowen
Most Musical	Bertha Stone
Most Creative	Laura Jo Muessen
Most Mischievous	Geraldine Rickert
Best Groomed Hair	Patricia Coogan

THRU
STOP

Patricia Anthony Crowned Queen Of May By Miss France

The spirits of the Sem-Fems were only slightly daunted by the gray sky that hovered over the Seminary, May 1. But each cloud had a silver lining in the form of a visiting parent, friend, or a long awaited date.

The beautiful and impressive traditional ceremony at St. Mary's is one of the most important on the year's calendar. The annual pageant which is sponsored by the Athletic Association was directed this year by Miss Plante, physical education instructor, and Betty Baldwin, student assistant.

Amid a Maryland Colonial setting, the heralds announced the coming of the May Queen and her Court. The first lady of the Court to enter was the Maid of honor and St. Mary's Representative to the Apple Blossom Festival, Betty Baldwin, wearing a pink dotted swiss; following was Jean Dixon, Miss Maryland of 1947, wearing a gown of yellow taffeta. Next followed the class princesses—Virginia Borgman, Marlyn Sirkis, Olivene Taft, Margaret Fowler, Bertha Stone, Mary B. Wessells, who looked very charming in their pastel dresses. Preceded by crown bearer, Warren Jones, and flower girls, Katherine Wood and Sally Fahnestock, the Queen, Patricia Anthony, who was one of St. Mary's most beautiful, entered amid the applause and admiration of all. She was gowned in white nylon net and carried a beautiful bouquet of pink roses and spring flowers. In keeping with St. Mary's tradition, our President, Miss M. Adele France, crowned Patricia, Queen of the May, and placed in her hand the scepter.

Part II of the festivities was a pageant given in honor of our Queen. An exciting Fox Hunt was the theme for the afternoon and the gymnasium, which had been appropriately decorated, made a beautiful and realistic setting for the story which included four scenes—Before the Hunt, The Hunt, The Kill, The Ball.

The Queen and her Court were royally entertained by one of the most impressive May Day Fetes St. Mary's has seen for several years. The Principals in the story which was artistically portrayed through interpretative dancing were—Jester, Laura Jo Muessen; Fox, Elaine Leach; Master, Barbara Gray; Master's Lady, Leigh Ribble; Whipper, Mary Beth Early; Ladies—Rachel Early, Vivian Gabler, Minnetta Lowery; Gentlemen—Dorothy Throckmorton, Joy Dench, Lucy Anne Parlett. Other members of the dance group included—Hounds, Joann Boner, Patricia Coogan, Virginia Burnside, Patricia Hayward; Butler, Norma Lee Manson; May pole Dancers, Martha Prince, Anne Denis, Freya Sattelmaier, Josephine Nicodemus, Jean Enfield, Mary T. Naylor, Anne Smith, Mary Beth Early. The music for the festival was played by Sally Turner and Betty Anne Smith, and the very striking costumes which added to the realism and beauty of the Festival were designed and made by Miss Plante and Jean Enfield.

After the recessional, a tea for the Queen and her Court, the guest, faculty, and students was held in the Home Economics Cottage.

May Formal Was Review Of Lovely Girls With "The" Man

The well-planned May Prom, sponsored by the Student Council, was held on May 1, 1948. The gymnasium colorfully decorated in green crepe paper, played host to approximately seventy couples. The artistic talents of some of the students was displayed in the beautiful paintings of a Maryland Fox Hunt, the theme of the day, which decorated the walls of the gym.

In a few years from now, you may remember the Prom, but in case you didn't see some of your friends at the May formal and are curious to know what they wore and with whom they went, perhaps this will be something to paste in your scrap book.

Carlotta Pardini, escort Ray Baldwin . . . lavender taffeta . . . camelias; Bette Ward, escort Jack Prince . . . striped cotton pique . . . gardenias; Joan Lee, escort Bud Whitehurst . . . white dotted swiss . . . orchid; Pat Coogan, escort Frank Raley . . . lavender organdy . . . gardenias and roses; Carolyn Jackson, escort William Dial Perry . . . black and blue nylon . . . orchid; Laura Jo Muessen, escort Jack Blalock . . . pink nylon; Freya Sattlemaier, escort Jimmy Cox . . . fuschia taffeta . . . gardenias; Lucy Ann Parlett, escort Kenneth Reed . . . white moire taffeta; Jean Burks, escort Paul Barker . . . white pique; Mary Lou Pinder, escort Edgar Woodburn . . . plaid taffeta; Jarvis Claypool, escort Edward Davis . . . orchid taffeta . . . yellow roses; Dolores Parks, escort Jimmy Carter . . . blue satin; Yolanda Kaiser, escort Ed Wienifield . . . brown and white seersucker . . . red roses; Alice Thompson, escort Tom Bennington . . . white organdy; Jewel Meagher, escort Lou La Borwit . . . white pique; Eleanor Palmer, escort John Paterson Hull . . . black moire . . . spring bouquet; Kitty Dallam, escort Bill Boger . . . plaid pique . . . orchid; Beth Proutt, escort Larry Godey . . . aqua taffeta and net . . . red roses; Betsy Briscoe, escort Dick Horsmon . . . blue and white print . . . pink sweet peas; Barbara Gray, escort Glenn M. Hall . . . pink marquisette . . . white sweet peas; Jerry Rickert, escort Dick Hozapfell . . . white marquisette . . . spring corsage; Jean Morris, escort Garland Marshall . . . yellow marquisette; Joann Munson, escort Gene Dusenberry . . . white seersucker . . . gardenias and red roses; Mary T. Naylor, escort Howard Lee Clow . . . pink taffeta . . . gardenias; Olivene Taft, escort Francis Mattingly . . . shell organdy . . . Talisman roses; Pat Anthony, escort Dan Baldwin . . . white net-nylon fabric . . . red roses; Trish Hayward, escort Jack O'Donnoghue . . . white pique . . . orchid; Tomi Thomas, escort Carter Claggett . . . aqua top, print bottom . . . gardenias; Dot Throckmorton, escort John Dowling . . . plaid taffeta; Jane Pitchford, escort Bill Taylor . . . white faille . . . red roses; Beth Early, escort Edward Truitt . . . blue organdy . . . yellow roses; Jean Dixon, escort Turner Dawson . . . yellow dotted swiss . . . orchid; Ginger Borgman, escort Bill Piper . . . blue lace-net . . . roses and gardenias; Jo Anne Rose, escort Bob Kelly . . . blue and white pique . . . gardenias; Mary Jane Shepard, escort Ross Macauley . . . yellow marquisette . . . orchid; Minnetta Lowery, escort Fred Groom . . . green taffeta . . . gardenias; Joy Dench, escort Eugene Stevens . . . green and white organdy . . . gardenias; Peg Fowler, escort Carl Bilyou . . . orchid marquisette . . . gardenias clustered with roses; Jean Enfield, escort James Darragh . . . aqua and black cotton; Betty Baldwin, escort Bill Halliday . . . pink dotted swiss . . . gardenias; Betsy Hartshorn, escort Alan Wakefield . . . pink taffeta . . . white rosebuds; Ginny Burnside, escort Don Malkie . . . green moire taffeta . . . orchid; Babs Ross, escort Jimmy Sheats . . . blue crepe; Cecilia Ridgell, escort Robert Morris . . . blue taffeta . . . gardenias; Mary B. Wessels, escort Fred Small . . . aqua taffeta; Ann Smith, escort Eddie Crouch . . . white organdy . . . red roses; Elaine Leach, escort Warren Gore . . . cotton print . . . white gladioli; Leigh Ribble, escort Dan Wilson . . . blue taffeta; Betty Ann Smith, escort Irving Rayfield . . . aqua cotton . . . red roses; Jo Boner, escort Frank King . . . blue ballerina . . . white orchid; Sally Turner, escort Paul Pupitch . . . white jersey, gold sequins; Betty Chandler, escort Bill Messerole . . . pink taffeta . . . orchid; June Weiner, escort Bill Hastings . . . black and brown velvet and marquisette . . . roses; Betty Resh, escort Willard Milstead . . . aqua taffeta; Betty Dawson, escort Paul Duhamel . . . blue taffeta . . . orchid; Frances Frazer, escort Richard Lannon . . . black taffeta; Gloria Cawood, escort Jack Lancaster . . . white net, fuschia feathers . . . roses; Pat Mahone, escort Duane Broecker . . . yellow strapless . . . roses; Betty Crough, escort Henry Kosek . . . black organdy . . . gardenias; Gertrude Horsmon, escort Leo Elliott . . . blue organdy . . . red and white carnations; Rachael Early, escort James Perry . . . blue organdy . . . gardenias; Doris Thompson, escort Johnny Cecil . . . black marquisette; Marcie Prince, escort Skip Sterling . . . pink and gray cotton . . . gardenias; Marlyn Sirkis, escort Duke Windsor . . . yellow taffeta; Shirley Bowen, escort Hank Wallace . . . plaid taffeta.

Commencement Events at St. Mary's

☆

Play Day At St. Mary's

"Play Day! What's That?" was the question heard on the campus the morning of June 3. By mid-afternoon the query no longer existed, for everyone knew about Play Day and had enjoyed it. This traditional day at St. Mary's is sponsored solely by the Athletic Association and is acclaimed to be one of the best events of the year. The afternoon which starts with a picnic lunch is served from the porch of the Home Ec. Cottage. After lunch the student body divides into four teams and competes for the highest score in archery, jumping, racing, boat racing, and the running of relays. It is always a close tie with the teams cheering their contestants on.

That evening in the Seminary dining-room, the prize to the best team will be presented at the Athletic Banquet. This is one of the saddest times at St. Mary's because it is then that the realization comes and you know you will soon be gone. At the A.A. Banquet the new President, Emily Manlove, will be administered her oath of office, the new Board Members sworn in and presentation of awards made. An old tradition at St. Mary's, the wearing of a white dress, will be carried out again this year at the Banquet. For many nights you will be unable to sleep remembering the student body with linked arms singing "Auld Lang Syne."

June Recital

The Graduation recital was presented in the Music Hall on the evening of June 4 by the students of voice, piano, and speech arts directed by Miss Olive Barnes and Miss Mildred Danforth.

Particularly stirring was the piano duet of Rachmaninoff's *Second Piano Concerto,* presented by Sally Turner and Mary B. Wessells. Deserving added praise were voice students, Mary T. Naylor, Joanne Rose, and Jean Dixon. Bertha Stone and Betty Anne Smith presented an excellent performance of the *Piano Concerto in A Minor* by Grieg; and our twins, Rachel and Beth Early, gave the *Minuet in G* and *Moonlight Sonata*—by Beethoven, respectively.

There was an excellent variation of music—the selections ranging from Beethoven to Debussy.

The program included:

Turkish March, by Mozart—Marie Andrews; *The Dancing Doll,* by Poldini—Patricia Anthony; *The Song of India,* by Rimsky-Korsakoff — Jean Burks; *Londonderry Air,* an Irish Folk Song—Virginia Burnside; *Evening Star,* by Wagner—Jeannine Collinson; *Serenade,* by Schubert—Joy Dench: *My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice,* by Saint-Saens—Jean Dixon; *Clair de Lune,* by Debussy —Patricia Hayward; *Flower Song,* by Lange—Gertrude Horsmon; *Scarf Dance,* by Chaminade— Carolyn Jackson: *Skater's Waltz,* by Waldterefel—Peggy Knott; *The Nightingale and the Cuckoo,* by Thompson—Patricia Mahone; *Liebestraum,* by Liszt — Norma Lee Mason; *Minuet from Don Juan,* by Mozart—Emily Jean Morris; *I Love Thee,* by Grieg—Mary T. Naylor; *Love's a Merchant,* by Carew—Mary T. Naylor; *Viennese Melody*—Eleanor Palmer; *Tales of a Vienna Wood,* by Straus—Lucy Anne Parlett; *Starlight Waltz,* by Brainard—Beth Proutt; *The Swan,* by Saint-Saens—Joanne Rose; *Lullaby,* by Godard—Joanne Rose; *Ballade,* by Burgmiller—Marlyn Sirkis; *Simple Aveu,* by Thomi—Elaine Symons; *Distant Bells,* by Streabbog — Amie Southall; *Cradle Song,* by Brahms—Alice Thompson; *Prelude in C Minor,* by Rachmaninoff—June Weiner.

The Traditional Class Day

Class Day, June 5, was a Saturday that the Juniors alone did not like to face. At six in the morning, they dragged themselves out of bed to wander to the fields to pick daisies. These the Freshmen later arranged into a "'48" in front of the pool in the "Garden of Remembrance."

The graduating classes, each of them having its own activity a few hours apart, sang "The Belles of St. Mary's" with the lower classmen each had chosen to cap. While standing in a semi-circle around the pool, the Class History, Will, and Prophecy were read. Then each graduate placed her cap on the head of the lower classman whom she had chosen.

The Sophomores, following the class tradition, planted a rose bush in the "Garden of Remembrance" and the Seniors a sprig of English ivy. In this manner another class day was recorded in the history of St. Mary's.

Baccalaureate At 4:00 Sunday, June 5

Baccalaureate Sunday, the semi-climax before graduation, took place at 4:00 o'clock, June 5, 1948. The service began with the procession of the graduates singing the traditional anthem, "St. Mary's Daughters." The Invocation and Lord's Prayer were given and guests and graduates were seated for a Glee Club selection. The guest speaker, a Methodist minister, was then introduced and delivered the baccalaureate sermon. When the address drew to a close, the Glee Club again sang a very appropriate selection. As the graduates left the Music Hall, a feeling of pride took precedence—for, another class from St. Mary's Female Seminary-Junior College was soon to be graduated.

Commencement Events at St. Mary's

☆

104th Commencement at St. Mary's Held June 7

☆

The 104th annual Commencement was held in the Music Auditorium Monday morning, June 7, at 10 A.M. Graduates in their black or grey marched in to the music of Elgar's well-known *Pomp and Circumstance* played by Sally Turner. The address was given by George L. Radcliff, former Maryland United States Senator. Following the presentation of diplomas by Mr. R. Ames Hendrickson, President of the Board of Trustees, to twenty-one Seniors and sixteen Sophomores, prizes and honors were conferred by the President, Miss M. Adele France with Miss Louise Rotha, Acting President, assisting.

The following received diplomas: SENIORS—Marie Andrews, College Park, Maryland; Patricia Anthony, Chestertown, Maryland; Betty Baldwin, Elks Mill, Maryland; Dorothy Baroniak, St. Mary's City, Maryland; Joann Boner, Catonsville, Maryland; Gloria Cawood, St. Mary's City, Maryland; Betty Critzer, Baltimore, Maryland; Elizabeth Davis, Cecilton, Maryland; Joy Dench, Ho-Ho-Kus, New Jersey; Margaret Fowler, Dundalk, Maryland; Vivian Gabler, Baltimore, Maryland; William Francis King, Leonardtown, Maryland; Elaine Leach, Baltimore, Maryland; Minnetta Lowery, Towson, Maryland; Josephine Nicodemus, Walkerville, Maryland; Jane Pitchford, Westminster, Maryland; Barbara Ann Ross, Baltimore, Maryland; Mary Jane Shepard, Baltimore, Maryland; Anne Smith, Waldorf, Maryland; Doris Thompson, Maddox, Maryland. SOPHOMORES—Shirley Bowen, Arlington, Virginia; Jarvis Claypoole, Baltimore, Maryland; Jeannine Collinson, Deale, Maryland; Patricia Coogan, Pt. Lookout, Maryland; Elizabeth Dawson, Washington, D. C.; Betsy Hartshorn, Kensington, Maryland; Laura Jo Muessen, Garden City, New York; Betty Joanne Munson, Hagerstown, Maryland; Dolores Parks, Lexington Park, Maryland; Lucy Anne Parlett, Ellicott City, Maryland; Jeraldine Rickert, Ferndale, Maryland; Freya Sattelmaier, Stevensville, Maryland; Marlyn Sirkis, Great Mills, Maryland; Bertha Stone, Accokeek, Maryland; Elaine Symons, Cumberland, Maryland.

Selections were presented by the Glee Club and soloists. The Recessional was played by Betty Anne Smith.

GLEE CLUB

ATHLETIC BOARD

SIGNAL NEWS STAFF

Campus Organizations

THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club is open to anyone who is interested in choral music and has one of the largest enrollments of any organization in the school.

Among the performances of the Glee Club this year were several visits to the Naval Air Station, Patuxent River, Maryland; a program of Christmas rounds; carols for the annual Christmas Pageant; a King's Daughters Program; a program on May 3 over Station WANN, Annapolis; and the music for graduation week which included Baccalaureate and Commencement.

THE SAMADRA CLUB

Anyone who is interested in dramatics and current theatrical news is permitted to join the Samadra Club. During the year several short one-act plays were presented at King's Daughters. Their major production was in November 1947, when they presented three one-act plays: *Home to Mother* by Muriel R. Balton, *At the Junction* by Rachel Field, and *So Wonderful (In White)* by N. Richard Naushaum.

The Samadra Players also sponsored a tea which proved to be very delightful.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

For those interested in cooking, sewing, or any subject pertaining to Home Economics, membership is open. The Home Economics Club which meets bi-monthly in the Home "Ec." Cottage sponsors several "tea houses" and a Silver Tea during the year. All of these are held in the Cottage, which makes a very appropriate setting.

During the summer the members will no doubt have an opportunity to use their experience gained by their membership in the Club.

ENTRE NOUS

For the French students and anyone who is interested in the French language, the Seminary provides a French Club. The purpose is to promote a better understanding of the French people, their language, and their customs. The Club provides recreation and social contacts among the girls while providing practice in the French language.

This year the French Club is proud to report that they sent a sum of money to CARE to provide two boxes of food for needy French families.

F. B. L. A.

The Commercial Club was organized to give the business students the opportunity to meet informally and to discuss various phases of business life.

The Commercial Club has been a campus leader this year and has carried out several projects that proved to be highly interesting to its members. The most eventful day of the year to the Commercialists was Commercial Day, April 15. The purpose of Commercial Day was to acquaint in a brief way the student body with the Business Department and to promote an interest in the F. B. L. A. (Future Business Leaders of America). The Club also edited a paper, *The Commercialist,* which was distributed on Commercial Day.

THE SIGNAL NEWS

The *Signal News,* which is edited and published by members of the Journalism class and the Business Department, is a monthly publication. It offers an opportunity for interested students to get practical experience in writing news, and it affords the business students with the actual experience of producing a mimeographed paper.

The picture of the staff appears in this issue.

Student-Faculty Government Association

Some twelve years ago a student-faculty Government Association was formed, functioning at first only in the Upper Division. At the end of the year 1939-1940, by general vote, it was extended to the whole school. There is a governing body, called the Student-Faculty Government Association, made up of representatives of all four classes, and a faculty member. Regular meetings are held of the Council and of the Association for discussion and consideration of suggestions and problems; a Student Handbook is gotten out by the Association for new students, and a real effort is made to maintain the cooperative idea throughout and valuable growth in living in a democratic society is achieved.

For the past several years, Miss Louise Rotha, Acting President, has been the adviser for this organization. This year the student body was well represented by Joann Boner, President; Betty Baldwin, Vice-President; Elizabeth Thomas, Secretary; Freya Sattelmaier, Treasurer; Mary Jane Shepard, Peg Fowler, Shirley Bowen, Mary T. Naylor, Carolyn Baumann, Leigh Ribble, Sally Turner, Pat Coogan, Kitty Dallam, and Betty Resh, class representatives; and Betty Critzer and Josephine Nicodemus, Court Members.

My Thanks

I begged this small corner in *The Castellan* for a very special purpose. I want to express my gratitude to every member of the student body and the faculty who has helped to make my year as President of the S.F.G.A. a most pleasant one. Many valuable assets are gained through holding such a position as I have held, and I only wish that all of you might have the same experience. You discover what a great thing cooperation really is and that trait called loyalty too. I feel that I have had a great deal of both this year; and for this and everything else, you have my thanks. "Jo"

Calendar 1947-48

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 10—10 A.M. new girls arrive; 10 P.M. new girls want to leave; pajama party, compliments of Orientation Committee.

Sept. 11—Old girls arrive: "Great guns, here we go again! Is *that* my little sis?"

Sept. 12—"You mean we swim in that?"

Sept. 13—A.A. Picnic. Prince had a Tea Party in the truck.

Sept. 14—We always wear black to King's Daughters.

Sept. 15—"Long Distance, please—Mother? I just want *it* so I can play cards and—talk!"

Sept. 16—The eternal hope that lies in the human breast.

Sept. 17—Hurrah! The smoking per came finally!

Sept. 18—Thirty days until vacation by Shepard's calendar.

Sept. 20—C. H. M. A. Get-Acquainted Dance. "Is this your first year at C. H.?"—"Yes, *Ma'am!*"

Sept. 27—Critzer on permanent court? I don't believe it! Last year she was permanently *in* court.

Sept.28—Eddie, Earl, and Frank arrive!—Eddie, Earl and Frank tied.

OCTOBER

Oct. 3—Hockey season began. Results from the first day: 2 broken arms, 1 smashed skull, and 2 legs dislocated.

Oct. 5—News flash!! Is it a bird? Airplane? An ape?—Only *Duke* the new dog in our life.

Oct. 10—Second news flash!! Infirmary filled. Duke is awarded Distinguished Service Medal for disabling 50 girls.

Oct. 17—Home Sweet Home via Atwood. Burnside fell out of bus at sight of civilization.

Oct. 19—First report period.—"Dear Mom . . . next time, really!!"

Oct. 20—New Council members appointed—devils converted into little angels.

Oct. 23—Etiquette Assembly.—Throck upset milk all over table.

Oct. 25—C. H. M. A. Homecoming Dance. — Wine, Men (?), and Song.

Oct. 31—Ninety spooks reign throughout S. M. S.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1—Critzer, Anthony, and Gabler still staying up all night to learn their Phys. Ed. to teach classes.

Nov. 5—Paint brushes disappear from gym.—Unsolved mystery.

Nov. 7—Hockey teams chosen.—"Sticks Ross" in good condition.

Nov. 8—A.A. Fall Prom.—"Make Mine Music" theme. Make mine a new pair of feet, afterthought.

Nov. 10—*Signal News* first issue. The best things in life are free.

Nov. 22—Junior-Fresh Plays.—"Ham it up, Eddie!"—"Women," remarked Frank. "Men, they're all alike."

Nov. 26—Second Report period. "Dear Mom, but I have another six weeks."

Nov. 26-30—Thanksgiving.—"Thank You, God, for all our many blessings, especially our long vacation. A-Men."

Nov. 30—Girls unpack.

DECEMBER

Dec. 1—"19 days till Xmas," says "Shep."

Dec. 2—Girls pack for Xmas vacation.

Dec. 3—"Dear Santa: Please bring me a package 6'3", blonde and cute."

Dec. 11—Greek Assembly led by big fat Greek. "Bowen, get in step!"

Dec. 13—C. H. M. A. Xmas Dance. — "Girls, come straight to the bus at 12."

Dec. 14—Silver Tea. "Davis, did you drop the lemons under the table?"

Dec. 15—Spirit of Xmas. "Want a match to light that candle, George?"

Dec. 18—Xmas Banquet. Santa lost his pants. The seating arrangement got a bit confused in the Senior class.

Dec. 20—17 days of fun, freedom, and less females.

JANUARY

Jan. 4—Back to the old grind—love it!

Jan. 6—Basketball season in full swing. "Boy, am I tired!"

Jan. 8—Cheerleading, S-E-M-I-N-A-R-Y. "Get me out out of this tangle."

Jan. 12—Sleep late per—

Jan. 13—Teachers investigate absence of students since night of 11th.

Jan. 14—Four days till——! (Exams—forbidden word.)

Jan. 17—Frosh Dance. "They say that falling in love." How about it, Resh?

Jan. 18—FLUNK NOW; AVOID RUSH IN JUNE!

Jan. 19-24—Sleep became a thing forgotten; eyes looked like two burnt holes in a blanket.

Jan. 25—Mid-winter rest. "Wake me Monday morn, Mom. It's so nice to be stupid again."

Jan. 26—New girls welcomed and warned.

Jan. 27—"I can't look. It means graduation." — Everyone wanted the academy award. Andrews won it.

FEBRUARY

Feb. 1—"THE SONG OF BERNADETTE."—Jo Lee waded in stream with shoes.

Feb. 5—First Basketball game with Great Mills. Burnside got a black eye.

Feb. 8—Ice-skating in full force, skates were immaterial, not needed.

Feb. 14—True love re-pledged in form of candy, flowers, and poems. Cupid a big success, eh what "Nupie"? "Critzer"?

Feb. 17—"Shep" finished the socks for Ross. The band played an hour as a tribute.

Feb. 19—Smith fell in love with a county boy. This was forever!

Feb. 21—Trish displays acrobatical talent on USO dance floor.

Feb. 25—Miss Clutts finds mange cure a bit itchy.

Feb. 27—Long week-end. Took a sentimental journey, set our hearts on fire.

MARCH

Mar. 1—Pitchford and Hartshorn went to church.

Mar. 2—22 days till Easter, "Shep" informed us.

Mar. 3—Everyone packed for Easter.

Mar. 7—*Arsenic and Old Lace* at C? H? M? A? The bus "charged" home.

Mar. 9—Volleyball season in full swing. "Help it over" became the battle cry.

Mar. 10—Co-operative tests — no one in cooperative mood.

Mar. 19—Sun bathing season opened — crowds flocked to the seashore.

Mar. 21—"If Winter comes can Spring be far behind?"

Mar. 24-31—Easter vacation. Fur coats the latest thing for Easter parade.

Mar. 31—Gabe happy with a diamond on her hand. Mike with a ball and chain and a grin on his pan.

APRIL

Apr. 1—In spring Sem Fem's fancey's, dreams, hopes, ideas, plans, lightly (Yea, lightly) turned to thoughts of love!

Apr. 4-10—Posture Week: Relax, Peter. Jo Lee was a fake, Jo Boner all the prizes did take!

Apr. 10—Sophomore Dance. Gal in calico. USO in dungarees!

Apr. 14—The "Belles" gave USO formal. Pitch tripped on microphone.

Apr. 17—Thada: "Does it always rain for 30 days in the spring here?"

Apr. 24—C. H. M. A. Spring Formal. No comment other than ask Southall.

MAY

May 1—Parents underfoot, fun in the air, dates on the hook and Pat Anthony's beauty was rare. Corsages on the dresses, clean shining tresses, the dance flew by; it was wonderful, they sighed!

May 2—"Honest, Miss Rotha, I'll have my term paper in this afternoon."

May 3—Baldwin queened the crown: Pete underprivileged Frosh and likes it.

May 5—I only have one life to give to the *Signal News* and Miss White.

May 6—"Dear Daddy: Please get me something for Mom—."

May 7—I'm sorry, Jackson, this isn't a summer resort. You can swim at 4:00.

May 9—The Mothers of future generations paid tribute to the tired and worn Grandmothers of future generations.

May 15—Alumni Week-end: "Hi, everybody; gosh, it's nice to see you."

May 16—"They are a little wild. Do you think they actually went to the Seminary?"

May 20—18 days till Graduation," says "Shep" still on the ball with dates.

May 25—Three days till—(that unmentionable word again).

May 29—Well-stored blotters and empty skulls.

JUNE

June 3—Play Day. Manlove won boat race but was disqualified when a motor was found on the boat. A.A. Banquet, "Eat, drink, and be merry for Monday we graduate—or die."

June 5—Class Day. Bowen plants rosebush upside down.

June 6—Baccalaureate Sunday. Its message: The world is yours and mine if we only have the ambition to work for it and nourish it.

June 7—GRADUATION: Tears of parting may make us forlorn but with the dawn a new life is born, so we'll say good-bye, Sem Fems, till we meet next year or somewhere on life's vast highway.

Thanks For Everything

The bus pulls up at half past seven
And then we think, "We'll soon be in heaven."
The bus starts up, but Oh—so slow,
And then we think, "Doesn't the driver know
That we're in a hurry to get to the USO?"

We start to sing to pass the time,
And before we know it we see the sign
That says Patuxent Base; and then, we know
We're going through the gates to the USO.

We are greeted at the door by Jane and Mrs. G.,
Then the fellows come over by groups of two and three.
There are some you dance with and see no more,
And there are others that seem to hit a high score
And you think to yourself, "I want to know more."

And now we are leaving this place so dear:
Some just for the summer—They'll be back next year.
The rest are graduating and no longer will go
Through the gates of the Base to the USO.

But before we leave on our—we'll call it vacation,
We would like you to take a little dictation.
Thanks are in order for Jimmy and Jake
Who have spun the records for those Saturday night dates.
And now, to the staff, we really must go;
We've enjoyed being a part of the USO.

Sally Turner

Farewell To Charlotte Hall

My, how the time flies by.
Another year comes to an end,
And we must say good-bye.

But before the doors are closed this year;
Let's view those gleaming halls—
To see what fun we've all had
At dear ole' Charlotte Hall.

Our acquaintance was made,
One starry September night,
With all the Cadets, their medals shining bright.

Never will one forget—"Arsenic and Old Lace"
With the Seminary applauding at a rapid pace.

Even though their games fell on a school day;
We waited with bated breath to hear the results
of their play.

We were honored to have their talents displayed
By the Glee Club, band, and orchestra—
In such a way,
We will always remember that outstanding—
C. H. M. A.

So from S. M. S. we drop a line
To thank you boys for a wonderful time.

Olivene Taft

Words Of Wisdom

Lots of wiggles, many curls,
Scores of giggles, scads of girls;
Thus we have a seminary.
Caution lad! Be very wary!

Love, you know, may quickly cool.
It will take you in no doubt;
Change you to a blithering fool,
Then will promptly kick you out.
L'VOI
Ere I end this warning rhyme,
I suggest—Lad, use you head;
Give Dan Cupid not a dime.
You went there to become well-read.

Edward Crouch

Over 28 Years Ago . . .

in the little shed back of the Rectory at St. Mary's City, two small boys, the sons of Rev. C. W. Whitmore, then rector of Trinity Church, started a printing shop, using a bit of make-shift equipment and a lot of ambition and enthusiasm.

John and Paul Whitmore are still at it, but they now operate the most modernly equipped printing and lithographing plant in Southern Maryland, at 286 West Street in Annapolis. They are very happy to have had an opportunity to print this issue of the Castellan for St. Mary's Seminary, and to pay tribute to the retiring president, Miss M. Adele France, whose encouragement in their early days, did much to help them along the way toward business success.

Whitmore

PRINTING AND STATIONERY CO., INC.

286 West Street

Annapolis, Maryland Telephone 6660

LEXINGTON BEAUTY SALON

Complete Beauty Service

Lexington Park, Maryland

Phone GREAT MILLS 244-J

EDNA E. STROUD, *Manager*

COMPLIMENTS

OF

The Cook Studio

St. Mary's City, Maryland

GREAT MILLS 234-F-J

☆

Cameras Portraits Photo Finishing Film

PATRON'S LIST

☆

Mr. Joseph Weiner
Mr. and Mrs. J. Richard Norris
Mr. William Aleck Loker
Mr. and Mrs. W. George Ward
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Rickert
Mr. and Mrs. Victor L. Pitchford
Mrs. J. Edgar Manlove
Mr. and Mrs. Earl D. Lowery
Colonel and Mrs. C. H. Valentine
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dennis
Mrs. L. L. Horsmon
Mr. and Mrs. John T. Dawson
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Stanton
Mrs. Alice H. Ross
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Parlett
Mr. and Mrs. S. Townshend Naylor
Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Mahone
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Thomas
Lexington Park Variety Store
Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Shepard
Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Munson
Mr. and Mrs. Milton S. Hayward
Mrs. Mildred T. Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Symons
Mr. Kennard Pinder
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leach
Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Early
Mrs. Doris Dukes
Reverend and Mrs. W. E. Thompson
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Critzer
Leonardtown Pharmacy

COMPLIMENTS

of

Senator Paul J. Bailey

☆

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Wilkinson Radio Company

Leonardtown, Maryland

☆

VISIT THE

Waldorf Theatre

☆

Waldorf, Maryland

Towne Beauty Shoppe

Jane Dish Yowaiski

☆

Leonardtown 175

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Bell Motor Company

Leonardtown, Maryland

Mermaid Shop

Specialty Shop

for Ladies' Apparel

☆

Leonardtown, Maryland

COMPLIMENTS

OF

St. Mary's Hotel

☆

Leonardtown, Maryland

COMPLIMENTS

OF

The Enterprise

Leonardtown, Maryland

☆

Established 1886

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Prince George Restaurant

College Park, Maryland

Smart Wear

Feminine Apparel and Accessories

☆

Leonardtown, Maryland

The
Park Men's Shop

Men's and Boys' Furnishings

☆

LEXINGTON PARK, MARYLAND

Great Mills 138-J

Bowles Opticians

HAROLD W. WESSBERG, *Manager*

☆

Leonardtown 136-J

Second Floor, New Theatre Building

Leonardtown, Maryland

Skeeter's Drive-In

Located 1 Mile West of Naval Base

The Best In

STEAKS AND SANDWICHES

BREYER'S ICE CREAM

SOFT DRINKS — BEER

Curb Service

Open Daily 10:00 A. M. Til Midnight

CLOSED ON MONDAYS

Phone: Great Mills 174-J-1

CARMEL "SKEETER" KIMMEL, Prop.

Leonardtown Laundry

Complete

Laundry and Dry Cleaning Service

☆

Our Motto:

"The Best Is None Too Good For Our Customers"

Telephone: LEONARDTOWN 70

Beal's *for* Meals

Rooms

GREAT MILLS 5-F-14

St. Mary's Beacon

ESTABLISHED 1839

A. F. KING, *Editor*

Jack's

SODA FOUNTAIN AND LUNCH

Bennie's Theatre Building

St. Inigoes, Maryland

☆

Ice Cream - Lunch - Dinner - Candy

Great Mills 41F14

GIFTS ARTS

Leonardtown 193-J

Leonardtown, Maryland

Ben Franklin Store

J. ABELL LONGMORE, *Prop.*

(19 Complete Departments to Serve the Entire Family)

Jim's Service Station

Mercury Outboard Motors

Sales and Service

St. Mary's City, Maryland

Great Mills 24F5

BEST WISHES TO

MISS FRANCE

FROM THE

Sport Center

LEXINGTON PARK, MARYLAND

J. T. DAUGHERTY W. F. COOGAN

Lexington Park Pharmacy Inc.

Lexington Park, Maryland

Great Mills 45

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Esso Service Center

ESSO DEALER

Lexington Park, Maryland

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Great Mills Furniture Company

"Give a Gift with a School or Lodge Seal"

Attractive Selection of Gifts on Display
For All Local Schools and Colleges

☆

Pins - Bowling Prizes - Watches Trophies

Diamond Rings - Rings - Banquet and

Prom Favors

☆

The John Trockenbrot Co.

310 N. PACA ST., Near Saratoga

Vernon 1052 Since 1882

J. V. Mulligan

☆

College, School and Fraternity

Jewelry

☆

1110 F Street, Northwest

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Spindle Wheel

COCKTAIL LOUNGE & RESTAURANT

☆

Lunch and Dinner Served Daily
Except Sundays
From 11:30 A.M. till 10:00 P.M.

☆

Our Cocktail Lounge Specializes in Your Favorite Drink

☆

Your Hosts:

"Ernie" Slusser *Evan Brenegan*

Great Mills 8-J

The Staff of The Castellan takes this
opportunity to express its
appreciation to those
who have advertised in these
pages.